





# EVENING BULLETIN.

MONDAY EVENING, NOV. 3, 1886.

**MINNESOTA ITEMS.**—The common council of St. Paul are "agitating" the subject of lighting the streets of that city with gas. The newspapers of the place are supplying the town freely with that commodity already.

The St. Paul Times wishes its readers to "put into their pipes and smoke" the fact that that city has 10,000 inhabitants. Seven years ago the place where St. Paul now stands was a wilderness!

Very destructive fires are raging in the vicinity of Henderson. Large quantities of hay and other produce have been consumed, and the farmers are sustaining much damage. In the vicinity of St. Peter also, the losses have been very severe, farmers having to sell their cattle in some instances for lack of fodder. The Courier is informed that the fires are lighted by the Winnebago Indians, who are incensed at the settlers for inhabiting those beautiful lakes on which they hunt and fish.

The elections for members of the Territorial Legislature took place last week, but full returns have not yet come in. Thus far the Fremonsters are ahead.

A citizen of the Territory, who in 1851 purchased 40 acres at Prairie du Chien for \$450, recently sold the same for \$11,000!

**STEAMERS BETWEEN NEW ORLEANS AND HAVRE.**—Messrs. Gautier, Brothers, & Co., with a capital of 60,000,000 of francs, have started a line of steamers between New Orleans and Havre, France. The steamers are the Francois Arago, Capt. Pierce; Barcelonne, Capt. Lemaire; and Tacquart, Capt. Bourdillet. The first of these steamships left Havre for New Orleans on the 30th of September, with full freight and seventy-three passengers. It being her first trip, and having many stoppages to make, she has been delayed in her voyage, but is now expected every day. The Barcelonne was to leave on the 11th of October and the Tacquart on the 1st of November.

**DESTRUCTIVE FIRE IN GEORGIA.**—A destructive fire broke out in LaGrange, Ga., on the night of the 25th, devastating the entire west side of the public square, and resulting in serious personal injury to several persons. Some eight buildings were destroyed. A large amount of goods of various storekeepers was also burnt, and a building, occupied as a store and physician's office, was blown up, severely if not dangerously injuring Dr. Smith, Mr. Buchanan, and several colored people. The amount of loss is not stated, but must be severe.

**THE FRENCH WINE CROP.**—Letters from France state that the accounts from the vine districts respecting the result of the crop are very contradictory. In some parts of the Bordeaux the produce will be indifferent, while in others, and particularly in the direction of Blaye, it will exceed by one-third that of last year. Near Cannes the yield will be double the quantity expected, and the quality excellent. In the Maconnais some districts have been completely ravaged, but in others the vintage promises well. In Burgundy and Champagne the result will be satisfactory.

The jury having under consideration in Boston the charge against the officers of the steamer Menomonie Sanford for neglecting to take proper measures to rescue a passenger who had fallen overboard have rendered a verdict which will probably bring them upon a criminal prosecution.

**OPENING OF THE GRAND TRUNK.**—The Grand Trunk Railway was on Monday opened for traffic through the entire route from Quebec to Stratford. A train left Montreal at half-past seven in the morning, and before eleven in the evening the Montreal papers of the same day were received in Toronto.

**THANKSGIVING IN KENTUCKY.**—We publish in another column the proclamation of Gov. Morehead, appointing the 20th inst. as a day of thanksgiving and prayer.

**SINKING OF THE STEAMBOAT LADY FRANKLIN ON THE UPPER MISSISSIPPI.**—Several persons drowned.—The mail steamer Lady Franklin, which left Dunleith for St. Paul on Tuesday night of last week, struck a snag on Thursday morning, just below Conag Slough, near Warren's Landing, some 230 miles below St. Paul, and sunk immediately. The St. Paul Times says, she went down within fifty feet of the spot where the Nominee was wrecked two years ago. Her timbers must have been very rotten, as she filled with water within two minutes after she struck. She had over 300 passengers, most of whom were taken off by the Falls City, and the others escaped on the barge. Seventy-five or eighty tons of freight and eleven head of cattle sunk with the boat, besides which, it is feared that some five or six passengers also perished.

The St. Paul Times of a later date has fuller particulars in reference to this disaster. That paper says:

As soon as the boat struck the snag, which penetrated her rotten side, the cabins became the scene of wholesale plunder. Four or five over coats were taken, and jewelry and money to large amounts were purloined in a few minutes after the collision. The stove upset, and fluid lamps spilling their contents on the floor, the flames communicated to the boat, and raised the cry of "fire." This, with the prospect of sinking, and the careening to one side, caused a scene of the greatest confusion.

On a recent trial for murder in Watson county, Missouri, a lad who was instigated to fire the gun which caused the death of the victim, by his father, was acquitted, and the father and an adult accomplice convicted of murder in the second degree, and sentenced to ten years imprisonment in the penitentiary. The reason for this verdict is, that these parties being of mature years, induced the boy to commit the murder, but that a greater punishment than that of murder in the second degree could not go against them.

**AN OFFER OF PROTECTION IN THE CAUCASUS.**—It is extremely necessary for a stranger to have a "Konak," or protector, to secure himself, during his wanderings among the Moslem as well as the Christian tribes of the Caucasus, from injury or death at their hands. Such a Konak offered himself to me on my first visit to an Ossetian village; but less from disinterested motives than the expectation of all kinds of gifts in exchange for his proffered friendship. The Ossetians, like the other tribes of Caucasus, are covetous of gain. My Ossetian friend knew enough Russian to enable us to understand each other, and he spoke largely of the importance of a Konak. "No Ossetian," said he, "will dare injure a hair of your head, knowing he will have me for an enemy, and should any misfortune happen to you, my kinschal will not rest in its sheath until it is avenged." As I had no great faith in his officiousness, I told him that I also carried a kinschal to defend myself, and that my gun was my best protector.

However, as often as I made my appearance in the neighborhood of his aoul, my unfortunate Konak, with every sign of the truest satisfaction, would follow me up the mountains wherever I went. He called me "Prad" (brother), and confessed he never had loved any one before half as well; he begged me also to dispose of all he possessed, and promised to bring me milk, butter, and cheese to K. b. I did bring a can of sour milk, which Stephan Nogell said would be scarcely have given to pigs in Hungary. My Ossetian friend, with further assurance of friendship, disclaimed all wish of kopecks for the milk. The conversation which followed is worthy of being verbally copied from my diary. "Brother," said the Ossetian, "I love thee as the apple of my eye. The milk I bring thee is from my favorite cow, and will be relished by thee; it costs nothing—it is a gift of love; but hast thou not a pair of old boots for me? the road to our aoul is stony and rough and I am foot-sore."

I gave him a pair, which did not quite fit him; he took them, but espying a pair of new shoes in the corner of the room, he continued, "These boots I shall keep in remembrance of thee—as often as I look upon them, I shall think of thee; but there lie good shoes, which will fit me, and make me happy. Give them to me, brother, and all I possess is thine." I replied that I could not part with the shoes. "Well," said my friend, "there is a beautiful knife—let me keep this in remembrance of thee, whom I love more than my brother. Drink of the milk—it is good, and allow me to take the knife." I nodded affirmatively, but with impatience, to show him that I was tired of his importunity. "The milk tastes good to thee," said the Ossetian, in the same insinuating tone, "I took it from my best cow, and thou shalt see her. But hast thou any powder? We will shoot doria for thee, and bring thee the choicest portions." The Ossetian received several cartridges, and still persevered in his suit.

"At Tiflis there is excellent tobacco, which smells better than our mountain flowers. Thou hast certainly brought some of this with thee, and wilt rejoice the heart of my old father, at home, with several pipes of it." I told my dear brother that I was no smoker, and never carried any tobacco with me. The greedy eyes of the Caucasian swept over everything in the room, in order to make a further selection. I signed to the Hungarian to remove such articles as were lying about, to spare my Konak any further temptation. The milk can was in the meantime emptied, and the Ossetian began again his demands. "The milk has tasted good to thee; I thought it would, for a beautiful cow, such as mine, is not to be found in the mountains. To-morrow I will bring thee more milk; it costs thee nothing. But hast thou not a glass of vodka? I am tired, and my home is far hence." I allowed the Ossetian to be presented with a glass of schnapps, and at the same time had him shown the door. He took his leave, still protesting that he loved me as a brother, and that the milk did not cost me a single copeck.—*Travels in Persia, &c., from the German of Dr. Moritz Wagner.*

**NINETY DAYS IN THE IMPORTING BUSINESS.**—What a Fast Young Man Can Do and What One Did.—The arrest of the young man Thomas P. Wight, and the developments thereby brought out, continues to be a subject of general remark not only on Change and among business men, but with the community at large. As a revelation of "sharp practice," it throws entirely in the shade the operations of that other fast man Huntington, the Wall-street broker. And besides, it is vastly more romantic; though to be sure, as in all such cases, it is in a measure a sad reality—at least to the victims.

The story, though extending over a period of only ninety days, would be a very long one if told in detail. It is slightly complicated, too, and the financial terms necessary to its elucidation would bother any but a business man well posted up.

The suit upon which the arrest of Wight was ordered, and which is now pending, is brought by Jean J. Snitter, et al., and is only one of a dozen of a similar character. The present proceeding is under the act against fraudulent and absconding debtors, and is intended to compel the prisoner to account to his creditors for all the property now in possession.

John W. Wight, the second defendant, and the brother and partner of the prisoner, is now in Illinois, it is said, with the books of the concern.

According to Mr. T. P. Wright's own statement, there is a vast discrepancy between his effects and liabilities. He acknowledges liabilities to the amount of \$75,000.

Parties likely to know are of opinion that the total amount of his liabilities will greatly exceed those which he thus acknowledges.

The following he states to be a correct inventory of his effects: 1 trunk, 7 pairs pants, 1 valise, 5 vests, 1 carpet-bag, 11 shirts, 2 overcoats, 10 collars, 3 frock coats, 6 suits underclothes, 2 linen coats, 7 cravats, 14 handkerchiefs, 1 pair sleeve-buttons.

When asked on the examination whether the above statements signed by himself were correct, to his own knowledge, he replied: "I don't know; Thomson says it is."

The other statements made by him at the examination were equally interesting, if not startling, as showing some loose business operations all round.

The further examination will be looked for with interest, but unless Wight's "trunk," "valise," and "carpet-bag" contain some of the "real," his creditors will have poor pickings at best.

An affidavit embodying the following statements will be made we understand at the forthcoming examination: This Thomas P. Wight was for some time book-keeper in the highly respectable house of John Higgins & Co., of this city, the senior member of which is now our Consul to Belfast, Ireland. So well and ably did he perform his duties in this capacity that he won the esteem of his employers and their confidence to such an extent that, during the absence of the firm in 1854 in Europe, he held their power of attorney.

Of this power he availed himself. By pledging the firm, whose interests were entrusted to his care, he obtained a credit upon the firms, bankers at Glasgow, for \$50,000, with which sum he went to Europe (representing himself

as the exclusive owner of this sum), to make arrangements for continuing the firm with this supposed additional capital and he to be a partner. He took with him letters of introduction from some Wall-street bankers, and these he used to forward his designs. He also represented himself to be a millionaire, and played all his parts so plausibly that he finally succeeded in buying the firm out with their own assets.

The property thus turned over to him amounted to about \$200,000, and he actually prevailed upon one of the largest creditors of the estate (a cannie Scot) to furnish the firm of Higgins & Co. and the other creditors, in the faithful liquidation of the liabilities of the estate, so that the late firm are now held harmless.

The \$50,000 credit which he had obtained in the manner above mentioned he deposited in the Western Bank of Glasgow.

Soon after, he returned to this city and continued the importing business from the first of January last, in Vesey street, under the name of "Wight Brothers." Here he seemed to prosper greatly, occupied a brown-stone front in Twenty-Third street, kept a span of horses, and, in fact, went it decidedly strong.

His career was very brilliant, but very brief. In ninety days after its establishment the firm of "Wight Brothers" collapsed.

And so ends the first part of this singular story of Ninety Days in the Importing Business.

The second part is now performing before Judge Oakley at Superior Court Chambers, and will be continued on Thursday next, at 2 1/2 o'clock, P. M.

Wight is a "Know-Nothing" in this strange affair.

In consequence, we ask "Thomson" (without the P.)—

Where are the books of the firm?  
Where are the goods?  
Where is the money?

**FEARFUL SCENE ATTENDING MR. CHOATE'S SPEECH AT LOWELL.**—The speech of Hon. Rufus Choate, in Huntington Hall, Lowell, on Tuesday evening, was attended by an incident of fearful aspect at the time, but which happily passed without the threatened calamitous results. A correspondent of the Boston Courier thus describes it:

The meeting was convened in Huntington Hall, over the railway station. Ladies were admitted to the galleries, and these thronged, the doors were opened to the multitude. The hall is one hundred and twenty by eighty feet. At 7 o'clock it was filled to repletion. Men stood packed together in the closest possible manner, and it was estimated that there were over five thousand persons within the walls.

This was the condition of matters. At 7 1/2 o'clock the committee of arrangements, the president of the night, Mr. Choate, and others entered the hall. They experienced some difficulty in wedging through the mass; but they at length reached the rostrum. I entered with them and took a seat at the table allotted to the press. The meeting came to order, was organized—the President, Mr. Whipple, was introduced, and was gracefully saying that he would not detain us—that this audience was here to hear another—and while thus agreeably engaged, a sound, as if from a cannon at a distance, filled all ears, and we felt the floor yielding. There was a general panic and a movement toward the platform, and a great deal of excitement.

Mr. Choate was sitting on the rostrum, calm, contemplative, and apparently indifferent, not that he was unconscious of the shock. He inquired of a gentleman, seated near him, in his characteristic way, "Are we sinking to the earth?" and being informed that the hall was used for dancing purposes, and that it was the spring floor only that had given way, he observed, "Very well let us go on then." But the crowd was alarmed, and it was necessary to say that "There was no danger," and to announce that "Mr. Joseph H. Rand, a member of the city government, and an experienced architect, would go below and examine the building."

I anticipated the greeting with some fear, lest it should be a signal for our destruction, but it passed over without any renewal of the foreboding; and the memory of the first shock was soon effaced by the attractive eloquence and subtle reasoning of the orator. All thought of danger, Mr. Rand's return, everything selfish, had given place to the pleasures of the hour. Mr. Choate had spoken fully thirty minutes, when another dismal sound was heard; more sinking of the floor experienced; there was a panic and again a rush. Mr. Choate paused; Mr. Butler shouted that "There was no danger," others gave similar assurances; but the men were restive. The ladies alone were composed.

Mr. Whipple attempted to make himself heard, but could not; and Mr. Choate came to his assistance. He urged gentlemen to be calm and firm; that an inspection of the building, thorough and satisfactory, would be made, and, if the place was not deemed safe, an orderly adjournment would be had at once.

Mr. Butler stated that he would go below and endeavor to ascertain the true state of things.

The floor settled at least six inches in the centre of the hall. There was some commotion in the ladies' gallery, and a movement, but confidence was restored, and for ten minutes general quiet was observed on the part of all.

Mr. Butler returned and said: "Gentlemen—Although I have full confidence in the strength of this floor, although I am persuaded there is no danger, yet such is the state of feeling here, I think we had better adjourn. But let there be no stampede—retire in order."

In less than five minutes the hall was empty and all escaped accident and harm.

And now let me say that there was danger—imminent and awful. Mr. Butler, though he disguised his fears, entered the hall, never expecting to leave it alive; and to his firmness and intrepidity credit should be given for the preservation of that great concourse of men and women. He discovered, with Mr. Rand, that the floor had yielded perceptibly, that the noise which so alarmed all was the snapping of the iron fastenings and supports; that if the audience was not soon removed, the floor and the roof, and perhaps the side walls, would soon come down. He discovered that certain timbers and joists upon which the floor rested had given way, and that the ceiling of the depot beneath was opening and threatening.

But the audience retired in order and without accident. The gentlemen on the platform were of the last to leave. Mr. Choate, while passing to the door, for the first time seemed to indicate by expression a realization of the danger which environed us. The floor actually sunk under him two or three inches, and he was heard to remark, "This is going;" but he retained his self-possession and walked on.

The people once out of the hall, the congratulations were general, and it was then only that men talked and discussed the perils passed. It is not becoming that I should pronounce upon the insufficiency of the supports of the floor; but I have it from Mr. Webster, and indirectly from Mr. Rand, that our escape was providential. Calm men say that ten minutes more of pressure and violence incident to demonstrations of applause would have hurled those thousands to ruin, to which death would have been a relief.

**WIFE-BEATING ACCORDING TO SCRIPTURE.** Recent London paper report a strange case of the perversion of the Scriptures. The case is thus stated in the London Illustrated Times:

The Rev. George Bird is preaching at Whitehaven, and holding forth the doctrine that it is perfectly Scriptural for a man to beat his wife; he is said to have a considerable congregation. One of his flock was lately taken before the magistrates for ill-using his wife; the woman said she had no wish her husband should be punished if he would promise not to ill-use her again. When asked by the magistrate whether he would make the requisite promise, he refused, saying, "Am I to obey the laws of God or the laws of man?" As he would not give the promise, the magistrates committed him to prison for a month with hard labor. The Rev. Mr. Bird has since delivered a course of lectures on the subject of Scott's conviction. He contends that it is a man's duty to rule his own household; and that, if his wife refuses to obey his orders, he is justified, according to the law of God, in beating her in order to enforce obedience.

The Florence correspondent of the Newark Daily Advertiser, under date of Sept. 5th, says:

Our countryman, Powers, whose mechanics have never forgiven for his success in art, is about to appease her with a new tool, which promises to supersede altogether the present file, by doing all its work easier, better, and cheaper. This instrument, originally invented to facilitate his operations in sculpture, has now been adapted to all the uses of the file in metals, ivory, bone, wood, leathers, etc., and will, moreover, take the place of the grater in the kitchen. The inventor has devised a compact machine for producing it in great numbers with the least possible expense, and, when the castings now in progress are completed, it will be brought into use—doubtless to the great profit of all parties.

**Ancient Civilization.**—There is nothing new under the sun. The Thames Tunnel is esteemed a monument of modern enterprise and mechanical skill, worthy of a great and civilized nation. What will the savans say, when they learn that thousands of years ago the Incas of Peru achieved a project of the same character? There has been recently discovered in the interior of Peru a tunnel beneath the channel of a river, connecting the opposite sides, and undoubtedly a work of great antiquity. The authors of this work have disappeared, the race is fast becoming extinct, and yet these ancient remains exist, a continuing illustration of the transitory nature of every form of civilization which was not connected with the knowledge of true religion. There is no truth more indelibly engraven upon the history of the world, than the dependence of permanent progress in art, science, philosophy, and intellectual culture, upon the knowledge and practice of the great principles of virtue and religious truth.

**THE GREAT RUSSIAN REMEDY.—Pro Boni Publici.**—"Every mother should have a box in the house handy in case of accidents to the children."

**REDDING'S RUSSIA SALVE.**—It is a Boston remedy of thirty years' standing, and is recommended by physicians. It is a sure and speedy cure for Burs, Boils, Bolls, Corns, Felons, Chilblains, and Old Sores of every kind; for Fever Sores, Ulcers, Itch, Scald Head, Nettle Rash, Bunions, Sore Nipples (recommended by nurses), Whitlows, Sties, Festers, Flea Bites, Spider Stings, Frozen Limbs, Salt Rheum, Scurvy, Sore and Cracked Lips, Sore Nose, Warts, and Flesh Wounds it is a most valuable remedy and cure, which can be testified to by thousands who have used it in the city of Boston and vicinity for the last thirty years. In no instance will this Salve do an injury, or interfere with a physician's prescriptions. It is made from the purest materials, from a recipe brought from Russia—of articles growing in that country—and the proprietors have letters from all classes, clergymen, physicians, sea captains, nurses, and others who have used it themselves, and recommend it to others.

Redding's Russia Salve is put in large tin boxes, stamped on the cover with a picture of a horse and a disabled soldier, which picture is also engraved on the wrapper.

Price 25 cents a box. Redding & Co., proprietors, R. A. Robinson and Bell, Talbot, & Co., agents for Louisville. Scribner & Devol, agents for New Albany.

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**DIED.**

In this city on the 24th inst., ELOKIA, daughter of Dominick and Ann Varalli, in the 15th year of her age.

**A BOOKSTORE FOR SALE.**

A RARE CHANCE.

The advertiser, having determined to remove to the West, offers his stock, fixtures, and lease for sale. The stand is one of the very best in the city—the rent remarkably low—the business well established and profitable, possessing peculiar advantages. The stock is well assorted and fresh. Such an opportunity for investing a small capital does not often occur. Address Box 36 Louisville Post-office. 25 hkdht

**For Sale.**

On Monday, the 1st day of December Circuit Court, I will offer for sale at public auction, in front of the Court-house, in the city of Henderson, between the hours of 10 and 2 o'clock, my PLANTATION, containing 634 acres of land. 300 acres of the above are well situated black flat land of best description and well drained. The upland lies remarkably well, and is well adapted to any in this region of country. The water is excellent, and throughout the present season (the driest ever known) has been an ample supply for every purpose. The dwelling-house contains 6 rooms, and, with very little expense, may be rendered comfortable for a family of moderate size. There are 2 good corn-cribs, a good stable, 3 negro-slaves, a good commodious kitchen and a shed for hoes and tools. The plantation is situated on a good road to both places. This farm lies 5 miles east of Henderson and within 2 miles of Towles Landing on the Ohio river, with a good road to both places. Any one who wishes to examine the premises previous to the day of sale will apply to the undersigned, or to the day of sale.

P. S. The land already described can be divided readily into two tracts of 3 1/2 acres, with a sufficient amount of timber for each tract, and there are 3 apple orchards, containing a variety of choice fruit trees in full bearing.

nov 1 djbdkw3 RICH'D GARLAND.

**For Rent.**

A comfortable two-story BRICK HOUSE, on Third street, near Broadway. Apply at the Bookstore of 311 hkdht S. RINGGOLD, 66 Fourth st.

**CALL AT THE GREAT GIFT BOOK SALE,**

No. 58 Third st.

**New and Standard Books**

Sold at the lowest retail price,

AND EACH BOOK PURCHASER THEN RECEIVES AS A

**FREE GIFT**

SOME ARTICLE

**WORTH FROM 50 CENTS TO \$50!**

nov 1 djbdkw3

**New Books! New Books! at Ringgold's.**

COMMODORE Perry's Expedition to Japan and the China Sea, by Francis L. Hawks, D. D., LL. D.

Arctic Explorations in the years 1823-54-55, by Elisha Kent Kane, M. D., U. S. N.

See, by Francis L. Hawks, D. D., LL. D.

Phila. Bar, by David Paul Browne.

Slavi and Slavonia, by A. P. Stanley, M. A.

Life of the Shamsho, by the author of the Wild, Wild West.

Magnolia Hesperia, by the author of Zaidas.

Life of Prince Talleyrand, by Chas. K. McHarg.

Household Mysteries, by Lizzie Felt.

Oliver Cromwell, or England's Great Protector, by Wm. Herbert.

Treasure of the Old Chest, by Aunt Elizabeth.

For sale by S. RINGGOLD, 66 Fourth st., near Main.

**UNIVERSITY OF LOUISVILLE.—MEDICAL DEPARTMENT.**—The introductory lecture for the ensuing session will be delivered by Professor Breckinridge, at the University Hall, this evening, at 7 o'clock. The citizens are invited to attend.

**CLOAKS AND MANTILLAS FOR FALL AND WINTER.**—We would respectfully invite the attention of ladies to the stock of cloaks and mantillas at the house of Miller & Tabb, corner of Market and Fourth streets. Their stock of the above goods in point of variety and elegance is unequalled by that of any other Western house. Their stock of dress silks, shawls, scarfs, de laines, valencies, merinos, cashmere plaids, and embroideries is large and complete. They have also on hand a large stock of brown jeans, plaid and white linseys for servants, which they are offering very low. Call and examine the stock of this house before you make your fall purchases; they are offering great bargains. o25 j&b

**A BIG MAJORITY.**—A unanimous vote in these days of high political excitement, when the whole country is divided and subdivided into political and religious organizations, is a result scarcely expected by many persons. But that such an event has really occurred is clearly proven. And it is an undeniable fact that on one subject the vote is unanimous, and that all parties, old and young, native and foreign, bond and free, who have tried Porter's Oriental Life Liniment, pronounce it to be a valuable remedy for the relief and cure of rheumatism, pains in the back and shoulders—it has been used with the greatest success by thousands—and for the permanent cure of old sores, tetter, ring worm, bruises, cuts, sprains, and frost-bites it is infallible. o31 j&bdkwtf

We are requested to say that the Jeffersonville ferryboat will remain on this side of the river until 11 o'clock at night.

**TIME OF OPENING AND CLOSING THE POLLS.** The sheriffs, judges, and clerks of the election will bear in mind that the polls are required by the constitution of the State to be opened at 6 o'clock A. M. and closed at 7 P. M.

Article 8th and section 16th of the constitution is as follows:

"All elections by the people shall be held between the hours of six o'clock in the morning and seven o'clock in the evening."

**NOTICE.**

**THE MECHANICS' INSTITUTE DRAWING CLASS** will be opened about the 1st of November, under the charge of Wm. G. H. ARMS, C. E. Pupils who wish to avail themselves of this opportunity to acquire a knowledge of drawing will apply to the Secretary of the Institute at the Library, on Fourth street.

By order of the Board: F. W. VOODES, Recording Secretary.

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**FALL STYLES**

**MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS,**

545 Market street, above Second.

I have now on hand a complete assortment of the above articles, which will be sold at my usual low prices. The attention of those wishing new Bonnets this fall is particularly directed to my stock, made from the best selection of Paris imported ones, as also many new styles, which I can constantly invent. In fact every one can be suited that wishes a tasty Bonnet.

Pattern Bonnets received monthly from the East.

A fresh supply of CASTLEMAN BEAUTIFUL and HATS, Oils, made by myself, and in indispensable to the toilet.

DRESS-MAKING in the most fashionable styles.

Bonnets bleached and pressed.

By arrangement—Several good Milliners. Wages from \$5 to \$10 per week. Also, a few Apprentices.

o11b MRS. S. WADE, Agent.

**FALL MILLINERY.**

**MRS. A. JONES,**

106 Fourth street, between Market and Jefferson.

Would respectfully announce to the ladies of Louisville and its vicinity that she has prepared and has on exhibition a large and beautiful selection of

**FALL MILLINERY GOODS,**

Which for richness of materials and elegance of style cannot be excelled.

She would particularly invite the special attention to her Fall styles of

**LADIES' DRESS HATS,**

Among which may be found the Parisian and New York styles, together with a large and varied assortment of the FRENCH FLOWERS, FEATHERS, COIFFURES, &c.

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**DR. KING'S DISPENSARY.**

DR. A. KING, a practitioner of New York for the last thirty years, has opened a Dispensary on Market st., bet. First and Second, nearly opposite to Graham House, Louisville, for the treatment of Private Diseases, such as Gonorrhea, Syphilis, and all diseases of the skin and the reproductive organs, growing out of neglect or imperfect cure. His long experience and successful practice enable him to act with confidence. All those who may confide in his skill may rest assured of having the disease effectually cured and a very reliable of the different methods of practice from their own constitutions.

STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL. Sufferers of old or recent disease, who are afflicted in a few days by an operation which causes no pain. Where a stricture, general disease, or any other of the kind, the constitution is maintained, a continuance of which will bring a train of symptoms to be dreaded, and will render the constitution and the system almost insupportable.

**SERIAL WARRANT.** Particular attention will be given to this disease and all the consequences growing out of it, brought in, in many cases, by the destructive habits of the patient, such as excessive and excessive indulgence of the passions, which undermine the constitution, rendering the patient almost insupportable, and causing premature old age.

For a more abundant, by writing and stating their case, with a fee enclosed (post-paid), can have the medicine sent to their address, with necessary directions for using the same. All orders must be accompanied by a letter, and will be filled.

Office hours at the Dispensary from 9 o'clock in the morning until 9 in the evening.

o25 j&bdkwtf

**Old Papers for Sale.**

A lot of old papers in good order, suitable for wrapping and for sale, for sale. Require at this office.

o25 j&bdkwtf

**NOTICE.**

In the next number of the Flag of our Union will be commenced a most vivid and interesting Novellette entitled



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